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SUSIE KNIGHT:

OR,

The True History of "The Pretty Waiter Girl."

A FANCY POEM IN THREE CANTOS.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CANTO II.

LXVII.

Near Susie sat her youthful lover, who
Was half intoxicated with delight;
So much so, that the poor fool scarcely knew
Whether 'twere real, or a dreamland sight.
That thus had burst upon his wondering view.
The air seemed fraught with heavy joy that night.
But why he sat so still I cannot tell—
Perhaps he feared lest he'd dissolve the spell.

LXVIII.

Now Susie didn't fancy his position;
(Though he did hers) she wanted solid joy:
At once, possibly, she had a faint suspicion
That love was wanting, and that made him coy.
At any rate, her dreams of scenes Elysian
Required more zest than Louis did employ.
She did not know how strong a web her art
Had woven round our hero's untried heart.

LXIX.

She moved a little—little as she could—
And asked him if he'd take the vacant seat.
He took it quickly—"certainly, he would."
Obedience to such requests was mete.
Remember, now, I don't say that he should,
But when our Empress is so young and sweet,
On Virtue's path no mortal man hath tarried—
Unless he was a pious one, and married.

LXX.

Our hero, Lou., was neither one nor 't other,
So down he sat. The fair one by his side
Kissed his white brow, as though he'd been a brother;
Whereat the blood's rich, red, and moistening tide
Diffused his cheeks. But, just as any other
Blot dog had done, he felt a consciousness wide,
And answered her with one of those sweet kisses
Which are an earnest of yet sweeter blisses.

LXXI.

Then round her little waist he threw his arms,
And drew the witching beauty to his knee—
You've noticed when a calm precedes a storm;
Much fiercer, when it comes, that storm will be:
So he press'd Susie's beating bosom's charms,
And kissed her in a manner very free.
She let him do it for a moment, then
Drew back upon her dignity again.

LXXII.

She, laughing, boxed his ears. "Now stop!" she said;
"You naughty boy! I really had not thought
Your cool politeness would so soon have fled;
Your modesty discretion might have taught:
Besides, I should have told you I am wed,
And married ladies can't by smiles be bought"—
So spoke she, but her ever-lovely form
Looked more than usually sensual and warm.

LXXIII.

And Louis, after having had a taste
Of Susie's lips in one delightful kiss,
Resolved that any risk he would have faced,
Rather than lose another draught of bliss:
So once again he clasped her round the waist,
And to his bosom hugged the pretty miss;
Unhooked the neatly fitting muslin robes,
And brought to view her alabaster globes.

LXXIV.

On these he gazed; Susie's liquid eyes were beaming,
With tender sweetness born of strong desire;
Her hair became unloosed, and downward streaming,
Fell like a shadow on her light attire.
She struggled not at all—she half seemed dreaming,
But ever rose her warm breast high and higher;
Till almost crazed by such delight as this,
They quaffed the cup that holds love's deepest bliss.

LXXV.

And when the hour of burning bliss was past,
To free her from his clasp he still was loath;
The joy to him seemed all too deep to last,
And swiftly drew the moments to them both.
When love is young 't is apt to travel fast;
And then and there he would have ta'en an oath
To give up all his chance of future heaven
For one such night from out of every seven.

LXXVI.

Our heroine panting, sighed. She was so weak
She trembled as the storm-stirred leaves in fall;
Her voice had failed her quite, she couldn't speak;
Her pretty eye looked love—and that was all.
But when her lover pressed her damask cheek
With passion's burning kiss, it seemed to call
E'en with more force the happy past to view,
And she returned the kiss, with interest too.

LXXVII.

One hand of his was playing with her tresses,
Those rich, long, glittering locks of ebon hair;
Her lips drank sighs by which the heart confesses
That love which is almost too deep to bear.
Against her breast his other hand he presses
(It seems to find a warmsome welcome there).
And happy thus the moments glide along,
And both forget that they are doing wrong.

LXXVIII.

An open door displayed a downy bed,
The eyes of both seemed wandering towards the spot;
And he within her liquid orbs had read
A look of love not easily forgot.
The pair should have been married, but were not.
Had Susie been our hero's loving bride,
Then might the bed by law be occupied.

LXXIX.

But when a snowy bosom meets our sight,
And when we daily with a lustrous curl,
When perfumed breath, all in the stilly night,
Sets wicked, rampant fancies in a whirl;
When we see ankles, feet, and stockings white,
All portions of a sensuous, lovely girl;
I ask you if we haven't got some cause
To throw aside both earth's and Heaven's just laws?

LXXX.

Our hero thought so—be it as it may;
And Susie yielded willing acquiescence;
To make him yet more amorous she'd a way,
Each moment that he staid within her presence.
No wonder that the fair one held such sway,
Of Beauty's self she was a rare quintessence—
No wonder that the morning sun was high,
Before in sleep he closed his weary eye.

LXXXI.

And when he slept 'twas on his lady's breast,
And her fair form still lingered in his dreams;
All through the hours of deep and tranquil rest
He wandered with her by the pearly streams.
That line the land of dreams—and of the blast.
Around his path joy shed her golden beams,
And bliss had filled his goblet to the brim;
And dreamy pleasure yielded all to him.

LXXXII.

The Canto's done, my friend. The bard—that's I—
Will drop his pen awhile and take a drink;
For some days coming he at least will try
To think of something else besides black ink.
He bids his readers all a kind good bye!
And tells them that he does not mean to think
Of manuscripts, of metre, or of rhyme—
For one brief week he's going on a "time."

END OF CANTO II.



M. G. L. FOX.

COMEDIAN AND PANTOMIMIST.

For Biographical Sketch see another Column.

THE LIBERTINE AND HIS VICTIM;

OR,

THE DOOM OF THE PROFLIGATE.

A TALE OF

THE LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE, LOVE, AND CRIME;

The Theatre, Turf, Ring, and Bagnio.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

CHAPTER X.

TONILINS AND HIS FRIENDS HIRE A BOAT AND ARE BENT ON HAVING
A GOOD TIME—THE SCRAP OF PAPER—A NOTE FROM LILLIAN—
\$3,333 33¹ EACH, CERTAINLY—MR. HERBERT HEARS OF HIS DAUGHTER—
THE SEARCH—AN EMPTY HOUSE—LILLIAN FINDS HERSELF
IN NEW HANDS—THE COLONEL TRIES HIS ELOQUENCE AND FAILS—
HE THEN TRIES FORCE AND MISSES IT—MARZETTA IN TIME
FOR THE RESCUE.

It is Sunday, when all New York and his wife, relieved from the labor of earning their daily bread, lay themselves out for rest and enjoyment; and when the youth, free for one day from the surveillance of their employers, come out in all the strength of holiday suits, not forgetting the everlasting cigar and much cherished jewelry. Though almost winter, the weather was mild and warm, the sky was unclouded, and the sun shone its genial rays over the waters of the Hudson, which sparkled in its light, while Tomlins and his chums, Gus and Fred, went down to the Battery, and after much haggling with the owners succeeded in hiring a boat for the day at about half the price he at first asked for it. Each one carried a small parcel of what Gus termed "grub," but which Fred preferred to particularize as "prog," and from the suspicious shape of their pockets, one could guess that stuff was not wanting to wash it down with. A light breeze just rippled the water and off they went in most agreeable fashion, after many hair-breadth escapes (on one occasion, as Fred, related afterwards, they nearly ran down the Jersey ferry boat) they got a few miles up the river when the wind, which had hitherto been just sufficient to carry them quietly along, died away altogether, and left their sail flapping against the mast. So they took it in, and with a pair of oars which they had taken along, Gus, and Fred, tried to propel it. George acting as steersman; but they caught so many "crabs," and performed so many acrobatic feats, that they soon got tired of this, and finally agreed to land in a small bay they saw before them, and have a little fun on shore. This idea was promptly acted upon, and the "prog" and "grog" being landed, they sat themselves down upon some rocks and, as was universally conceded, had a "jolly good tuck in," after which, to shake down the victuals, they indulged in various athletic amusements. George soon got tired of this, and, strolling about, climbed up the face of the hill a little way, sat down on a projecting stone, and lighting a cigarette, fell to musing on things in general, while Fred, and Gus, got up an impromptu game of quoits with smooth flat stones.

While thus sitting in a meditative mood, George's eye happened to catch a glimpse of something white lying in a cleft of the rock within a few feet of him. For want of something else to do, he stretched forth his hand and picked up a piece of paper, and was about to amuse himself by twisting it into all manner of shapes, when some words in pencil written upon it, attracted his attention. The paper itself had apparently been blown about a good deal, for it was much soiled as if from earth and rain. He read and re-read it several times, and then, carefully placing it in his portemonnaie, leaped quickly down, and making his way towards the boat, stood on the beach a few moments and minutely scanned it up and down, but the examination did not seem satisfactory, so he shouted to his companions:—

"Come on, Gus; come along, Fred! I'm going home."

"What! to die no more?" replied Fred, with unseemly levity.

"Here, none of your fun; come right on; the sooner the better. I'll tell you all about the reason afterwards—no time just now, so hurry up! but let's row straight out for a mile or so."

Seeing he was in earnest, they joined him; he took on, so that he could sit with his face to the land, and Gus, the other. In silence they went on for a while, until among the trees upon the top of the cliff he noticed a small cottage; then he waited a minute to examine the spot, and turning to Gus, and Fred, asked them if they saw it. Fred, intimated that still being blinded with the use of his eyesight, he did see it—"and what of it?"

"Nothing!" replied George.

"We, that's all," said Tomlins in Gus, who with Fred, began to laugh, as he claimed that George was either "right" or crazy, which conclusion was strengthened by the next question he put.

"What are the three equal parts of ten thousand dollars?"

"Three thousand, three hundred and thirty-three dollars, thirty-three and a third cents."

"Well, consider the money in your pockets."

"Not by a darned sight!" exclaimed Fred. "I'd want to count it first, to see if it was all right."

George now relapsed into a brown study, and little more was said. They reached the Battery, and then up Broadway they went, until they once more deposited themselves in the small room up stairs, in the Shades, in Franklin street, where we first met them. The usual rounds were ordered and had; then Fred, could contain himself no longer.

"What in thunder, Tomlins, are you up to? Here you've been foolin' round us this hour or two, and devil a word can we get out of you; Jupiter! I won't stand it."

George put his hand in his pocket, and producing his purse, laid it solemnly on the table before him; then turning to Fred, he said:—

"Young man, your language is anything but respectful, or befitting your station, considering that you are worth three thousand dollars—d—d nomenclature! What the blazes are you talking about? If you've got the money in that purse of yours, fork it out—if you haven't, then shut up."

"Ah, well! I will explain—but remember what I tell you, you are worth three!"

"Shut up!" roared Fred; and placing his heels on the table, he learned back, drew his cap over his eyes, and pretended to go to sleep.

George then opened the purse and, taking out the scrap of paper he had found, continued:—

"Gentlemen, your attention for a moment—listen to this!"

"The writing of this is confined against her will in a house, probably not very far from where it may be picked up." LILLIAN HERBERT.

"There!" continued George, "what do you think of that?"

by an evasive reply, or turned off by the introduction of some other subject.

As the reader will probably have guessed by this time, she was in the Seraglio of Col. French, and he was not long in learning of the change in her habits and conversation; yet while he ingested himself on these, an inward cavil was uppermost in his mind, that, so far as he was concerned, it would not avail much. But he made up his mind for a trial, and accordingly one night, when his agents reported her in a more than usually gay mood, by a preconcerted arrangement she was left alone for a few moments, and then the Colonel presented himself before her.

Never in his experience had he beheld such beauty, prepared as it were for his sacrifice, with arms, neck and bosom bared, a queenly figure lay reclining on an ottoman; little expecting a visitor other than one of her own sex, her negligent attitude left exposed a foot and ankle of elegant proportions, and what portion of the swelling calf was visible was sufficient to captivate the heart of an anchoret. On perceiving her she started up and, hastily throwing a light shawl about her, confronted him exclaiming:—

"Col. French, friend of my father, you here!"

"Yes! my charming Lillian—all how beautiful you are tonight."

"And you are come, Colonel, to rescue me from my captivity, and restore me to my parents."

"Alas, no! that is beyond my power. Listen, Lillian, for years I have loved you."

"This language to me! Colonel, the daughter of your oldest friend! I return you make to him for his friendship, when in its place you would rob him of his child!"

Spare your recrimines, for they affect me not; of you I have dreamed day and night, and for you I'd stake my soul against eternal punishment."

"Cease, Colonel, cease such addresses to me! for you once, as my father's friend, had esteem and respect—now it is changed to abhorrence, and sooner than contemplate a union with such as you, I would let the life blood flow from my heart and cease to live!"

"Lillian, Lillian! you cannot—will not drive me to desperation! I know that you would not reject a man whose years were less numerous, or whose frame was more vigorous. Ever since you left your house you have been under my eye; your every action, word, and almost your thoughts I am fully acquainted with; you cannot deceive me as to the true state of your feelings; so be not so coy. If you will, let me by a husband's title claim the right to protect you; be mine—be mine!"

"Never! had you ever under my father's roof made such an offer to you know it would have been rejected, or you never would have adopted the means you now employ to wring consent from me. But now, the offer is ten thousand times more odious to me; never will I consent to be bound by any ties to such a one as you."

" Beware, Miss Herbert; you are in my power, and the day may come when you will regret the rejection of my offer now."

"Your threats and your offers I equally despise; you dare not commit so foul a wrong—an awful retribution would surely follow. I am in your power, but I demand my instant release. On this condition I promise that no word of mine shall ever implant you, or any of your agents."

"That cannot be! I have spent weeks of labor in my efforts to bring you here, and I am unaccustomed to give up any project I have once formed. Come, Lillian, let us be friends—twill be best for both of us, and for the sake of mutual love, let us forget our past trials and present troubles."

So saying the Colonel, who had fortified himself with a goodly supply of wine, and had been gloating with greedy eyes upon the charms of the glorious form before him, darted forward, and by a sudden movement clasped her in his arms, and endeavored to press his lips to hers. With all the energy she could muster she struggled hard against his efforts, but he was a man of powerful frame, and winding his arms around her with a pressure she could not withstand, deprived her of the power of resistance, and she sank helpless on a couch to which he carried her. His passions were by his contact with her now roused to their highest pitch, and with countenance flushed by expectation, and panting with excitement, he was on the point of accomplishing his purpose, when the Spanish girl, Marzetta, rushed into the room, and with a long, pointed stiletto in her hand threw herself between the Colonel and his intended victim, and with uplifted arm threatened to plunge it into his breast if he advanced another step.

"Curses on you, Marzetta! What mean you by this?"

"Ay! curse me if you will, but no cowardly act shall be perpetrated on this unfeeling girl while I am at hand to protect her. You promised, when you induced me to join in your scheme that no violence should mark your conduct, and now you would compromise yourself and us by a deed which might condemn us to a felon's cell, and us to be outcasts in the world."

"Marzetta, come to me, and we'll discuss our position thus to talk to me—but leave us now, another time I will speak to you of this."

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1863.

CARROLL PIERCE, Alexandria, Va.—"A match game of Ten Pins was to be rolled for a silver cup, the most pins in five full strings. I being one of the competitors, rolled one game in the morning of five full strings and made 1189 pins. In the afternoon commenced rolling for the cup, and I should win the cup, when \$40 were put up to bet \$50 or \$100 that I would not, which I offered, and by rolling my five strings, secured 1281 pins. Several persons contested for the cup and the most made was 1231 pins, the roller of which claims the cup, but not the money, by saying that he had beat my morning roll, when it was distinctly understood by all present that my bet was I would win the cup. Please give a decision." The above is signed by Messrs. Pierce and Field as proprietors of the alley, which changes the seeming *ex parte* appearance of the evidence. We decide, therefore, that he who made 1281 pins in his five strings wins both cup and bet.

FRANK, 1st Ind. Cav., Glymont, Md.—"The account of that affair never reaches us. Possibly some of our friends in Circleville, O., will forward particulars of the Harris and Davis \$1000 foot race." Each article will have to be procured at separate stores. There are no places that undertake to fit out "running costumes." No; but if he sees and calls the check, after you move disregarding it, he will be compelled to replace you last move and the check.

J. H., Cape May, N. J.—"Four of us were playing a partner game of Euchre. One side orders it up and goes alone; the opposite side plays alone against him. One takes three tricks, and the other takes two. How many does he who took three tricks, count?" ... If the player who ordered it up makes three tricks, he scores one point only; if the opposite party made the three tricks, he enounces his opponent, and is entitled to two chalks.

A READER, Allegheny.—1. The Philadelphia Academy of Music is the largest and finest place of amusement in this country. 2. As we are not acquainted with your "style" it is a matter of impossibility for us or "any other man" who has never seen you to give you any advice on the subject. You might be a gay old sport or a very Methodistical "individ," which would make a considerable difference as to your entering the "profess."

J. O. H. W., Burlington, Vt.—1. Mr. Phelan has no billiard saloon now. Dudley, Keenagh, the present billiard champion, is now proprietor of what was Phelan's saloon, on the corner of Tenth street and Broadway. It contains fourteen tables. 2. Chris. Connor's saloon on Fourteenth street is the largest and most elaborately fitted up, and contains twenty-two of Phelan's tables.

E. H., Morris Island, S. C.—1. Two sixes and three trays in cribbage count by fifteens, six for pair royal and two for single pair. Total 18. 2. A sequence can be taken for cards played in the following order—six, tray, five, four, seven. 3. There is no "skunking" in the game. 4. Your subscription expires with No. 47, of this volume.

HOW ARE YOU? Chicago.—1. Where a partner assists, the rule says that the dealer may or may not play alone, but the point should be settled before commencing the game. 2. C having ordered it up, B or D cannot play alone against him. 3. A straight flush cannot beat fours.

J. H. M., Camp 2d, R. I. Vols., Culpepper, Va.—1. Write to M. Nelson, 421 Broadway. 2. For his movements keep one eye on our city summary. 3. Patchen is on a "starring tour"—he trotted in Utica, Sept. 17th. 4. The last we heard of Flora she was laid up at her owner's stables near Baltimore.

PHILADELPHIA.—"In playing Euchre, has the dealer the privilege of going alone when his partner has assisted?" ... We think not; the rule says that he may go alone or he may not, but that the question should be settled before entering upon the game.

G. H., Chicago.—Hamill and Ward have been opponents in sculling four times, viz., in a three and a five mile race on the Schuylkill, Philadelphia, and two five mile races at Poughkeepsie on the Hudson river.

R. B. J., Louisville, Ky.—The match between Heenan and King is not for the Championship of England, as we have repeatedly stated. It is a match entirely independent of the office, and the like.

MELROSE.—The Forrest divorce trial was commenced on the 16th of December, 1851, and a verdict was rendered on the 20th of January, 1852.

J. STEPHENS, Philadelphia.—That is a matter that directly concerns the managers. An interview with one or the other of them might be the means of bringing about the desired end.

OLD JAW BONE, Baltimore.—Our impression is, that the Collins steamship line between New York and Liverpool was discontinued about the early part of 1859.

X. X., Boston.—We have no record of such performances, but John Howard is said to have cleared twenty-eight feet, in a rounding leap, in England.

CONSTANT READER, Media.—It is probable that the entire work will be published in book form. We are crowded for space just now.

H. S., Camden, N. J.—We have copies of Sept. 19th, but none of the 12th; can send you that number or any other for six cents each.

J. H. R., Washington, D. C.—We are at all times pleased to hear from our friends at their convenience. The post of "regular correspondent" is now occupied, however.

CLIPPER READER, Hannibal, Mo.—For the first ailment use the skipping rope, Indian clubs, turn summersaults, etc.; for the second, keep perfectly quiet.

J. W. T., Camp Robinson.—1. The non-dealer takes the point. 2. After the suit is changed the cards cannot be run further without consulting the remaining players.

J. H. M., Culpepper, Va.—1. We know of no work treating on the subject. 2. They are laying off in clover. 3. See our theatrical summary. 4. Pretty well thankless, he's a bore?

BLUFF.—You can get along very well with bones, tambo, double bass, violin, banjo and guitar. 2. Books of that kind can be purchased from almost any of our newsmen.

HARRY LAZARUS, BILL CLARK, AND OTHERS.—There's a heap of trouble on the young fellow's mind just now; will write when it's over.

A. H. H., Alexandria, Va.—We send you all the back numbers we have. Nos. 19, 20, 21, 22 and 23, of the present volume are out of print and cannot be had at any price.

G. F. E., Palmyra.—1. If your dog is so bad you had better kill it, and put it out of its suffering. 2. We think it is not a good bet.

J. F. T.—Mace and Sayers never fought a prize fight together. 2. Dan Donnelly beat Oliver. 3. Oliver was never champion of England.

H. F., Bangor, Me.—Address Samuel Southern, No. 42 Seaman street, N. Y.

LADY AUSTIN, Long Island.—We do not know the individual to whom you refer, nor do we know of any one to recommend.

CONSCRIPT, Scranton, Pa.—It was quite right for A to give and B to accept one as gift, even though it put the latter out.

G. B. N., Toronto.—We are sorry, but we have none of the engravings you wish, nor are they obtainable here.

E. C. E., Gambier, O.—A set of four gloves \$5, freight extra. We do not C. O. D.

C. E. C., Rochester.—Not a copy of that number in the office. The edition was exhausted long since.

C. S. F., Ann Arbor, Mich.—C having made the trump, D cannot play alone against him.

BOATING, Philadelphia.—Putman's Rowers' Manual is just the book for you. Address him, care of *Herald* office, N. Y. City.

DYI DOCK.—The old Bowery was several times destroyed by fire, the last time in 1845.

W. M. J., McF., Mount Vernon, O.—Sent on October 10th.

J. P.—Mrs. Forrest was not born in this country.

C. J., Chicago.—Low counts before Jack made in play.

J. K., Danville, Ill.—See answer to C. E. C.

BUMMER, Indianapolis.—Morrissey did tick Heenan.

T. A. RYAN, New Bend.—We know of no such place in this city.

T. S., Chicago.—The lady is at present at the Buffalo Theatre.

C. H. D., New Haven, Ct.—O. K. \$10.

E. F. J., Williamsburg, Mass.—As aforesaid, we no not C. O. D.

WOULDON GO OFF?—A pigeon shooting festival was advertised to come off last week on the Jersey flats, opposite New York, but sufficient publicity was not given to the affair, and it proved a fizzle.

We knew nothing of the proposed shoot until a day or two before the time announced for the opening of the meeting,

but we sent a reporter over there to take account of the proceedings; his return to our writ was "no effects," the scarcity of shooters and patrons of the sport rendering a postponement necessary.

Had the gentlemen engaged in getting up the proposed festival sent us a programme, or informed us of what was in contemplation, we should have given it publicity and done all in our power to ensure the success of the enterprise. We are not surprised that the proposed shoot failed to go off. The CLIPPER is the popular sporting paper in this country, and is always ready to further the interests of the sporting community, "without money and without price." Don't forget this herafter, when another shoot is talked of.

BOSTETTER'S BITTERS.—The fame of this excellent tonic is fast growing to be universal. Whether it is a remedy for the many ailments its compounders claim for it, is more than we can say, but having tried one bottle we can say that it is an excellent apertizer, and gives great relief in cases of dyspepsia.

THE LATE CHAMPIONSHIP SCULLING MATCH. NEGLECT OF TRAINING AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

In the late aquatic encounter between the now and for the second time Champion of American waters, James Hamill, of Pittsburgh, and Joshua Ward, of Newburgh, also twice incumbent of the same honorable office, the latter was beaten easily, so much so that some of those who bet their money on him, not those who know him, insinuate that he lost purposely. This is a libel which we think his former career will fully silence. The cause of his defeat lies, we firmly believe, in another direction, and may be attributed mainly, if not altogether, to slighting the advantages of a thorough course of training. Let us look back a little. In the first matches between these two men at Philadelphia, Ward no doubt thought that he had an easy thing, and, although he did not entirely neglect taking exercise, failed to take as much pains as he should have done; fell sick a few days before the race, lost flesh rapidly, and was beaten. On the next occasion, or at the first match this year, knowing that he had a tough man to deal with, was more careful; while Hamill, through being over confident from his former easy victory, took his training more leisurely. The consequence was that their conditions were reversed, and Ward won easily. On this last occasion the same causes produced the same effects, the subjects only being changed. Hamill's chief backer, who witnessed the first race at Poughkeepsie, no doubt felt convinced that Ward was the better man, and we are sure that one could be blamed for arriving at such a conclusion from such an example, and prudently declined backing Hamill again. Johnny Mackey, however, a shrewd sporting financier, one of the best judges of physical development, and who from long experience knows full well how the chances are multiplied for winning by the perfection of condition, saw that his fellow townsmen had that within him, which, properly developed, would lead to victory. On the strength of his good judgment other backers were found, and the two, alternately Champions and ex-Champions, were again matched. Mackey Northworth took his *protege* in charge, and brought him to the stake boat physically perfect. Ward, on the other hand, was again neglected—or neglected himself—and acknowledged to our reporter that he did not feel as well as he might, having some pounds more flesh on his body than when in the full vigor of health and strength. The result is recorded in the last issue of the CLIPPER. Now it may be, as is asserted by some, that Ward has had his day, and Hamill may possibly be somewhat the better man, but there is no such difference between them as would appear from the ease with which one has beaten the other on the three occasions. Were it so, one could give the other ten or twenty lengths start; and we think we see Hamill offering such terms. Not our opinion is that the men are as nearly equal as can be, and were they both at the same time in the same perfection of condition as was Hamill at the last contest, one of the best struggles in a five mile race would take place that ever was witnessed. Such is the value of physical training in contests of this kind, whether in the ring, on the course, or on the water; that all other things being equal, as we believe they were in this case, the man who is careful to train well and with judgment must win; while he who neglects himself will as certainly lose. The career of Ward and Hamill, to our mind proves it. CLIPPER readers will profit by the lesson here taught.

THE AMERICAN BILLIARD CHAMPIONSHIP.—The date fixed for the great contest at billiards between John Seereiter of Detroit, and Dudley Kavanagh of New York, for the champion's baton, the gold mounted cue—and \$1000, is all but here, and are the present issue of the CLIPPER reaches some of its readers, the question of who is the better man will have been decided. The affair is creating a vast deal of interest, and is the general topic of conversation in amateur as well as professional billiard circles. As might be supposed, Kavanagh is the favorite in New York and vicinity, but his friends are not so confident as to bet odds that he will win. So far speculation has not been heavy, some half dozen bets at even, of amounts varying from \$5 to \$100, being all that we have heard of. A little has been done, however, at 100 to 75, the giver of odds to take the choice of men. Speculators, as a general thing, are holding back till the evening of the encounter, when we presume greenbacks will be freely invested. Seereiter is in town, and report speaks well of his condition and practice with the cue. On the other hand, rumors have been set afloat that Kavanagh is not quite up to the mark, he having been taken down a few times in grand discount games, as well as when in practice with Mr. Phelan. We strongly suspect, however, that these rumors are given out to influence the "exchange" and to keep the odds from getting too much in favor of Dudley. Be this as it may, however, we may confidently look for a stubborn contest for all the honors and perquisites at Irving Hall, on Thursday evening, October 15th, and all those who admire a shrewdly played game in which the best judgment as well as the most delicate manipulation are exhibited, will not fail to be on hand early, for the indications are that the hall will be packed full. On the afternoon and evening of the day previous a tournament is to be held, in which all the famous professionals are announced to appear, the proceeds to be donated to Mr. Gavitt alias Tigar of reportorial fame. Next week's CLIPPER will contain full particulars of this important match.

COME OVER.—There are scores of first class oarsmen in England, and we should like to see one of the best of them try his merits with one of our own men, on American waters. No doubt Jimmy Hamill would row against the best man that England can produce, should one be pleased to "cross the raging sea," and meet our champion here. Chambers was almost persuaded to come over, but he flew the course at the last moment, and the money that Ward had put up to bind the match, was of no avail. Chambers, or any other good man, will find plenty of friends here, and plenty of money as well; so do let us have an international rowing match the coming spring. The terms might be settled during the winter, and everything made "taut and trim" for a grand aquatic carnival "all in the month of May." What say our neighbors at the other end of the big ferry? Are they in? Or will it be necessary for our little champion to challenge on their own waters?

THE TRIGGER.—From those who have been out after game, the pretty general verdict is that there is plenty to shoot at, but that the birds are fat and lively, and that it requires a pretty smart shot to fetch 'em down.

THE GREAT PUGILISTIC ENGAGEMENT BETWEEN THE AMERICAN AND BRITISH CHAMPIONS, J. C. HEENAN AND TOM KING.

THE citizens of the United States have been so intent upon watching the struggle between Uncle Sam and his rebellious nephews, that sporting contests in which they once took such lively interest, fail to attract the same attention as formerly. The signs of the times indicate, however, a cessation of this bloody set-to at an early date, as the aiders and abettors of the rebellion are fast hiding their diminished heads. When the bold seconds of Jeff Davis shall have thrown up the sponge in token of defeat and we shall have once more become a band of brothers, then sports and pastimes will flourish as of yore, a condition of things that CLIPPER readers we are sure will cordially welcome back. We have been led into the preceding brief dissertation from noting the fact that although the great pugilistic battle between J. C. Heenan and Tom King, to take place on Dec. 8th, is of possible more importance than that between J. C. Heenan and Tom Sayers, because of the large amount of money to be fought for and the more equal calibre of the men, yet the interest though great, taken in the former, is not by any means equal to the *furor* which prevailed when the latter was in progress. This lukewarmness we account for as above, while at the same time we call attention to the fact that the preliminary proceedings, such as staking the several deposits, issuing of colors, etc., admonish us that the great event is fast rounding into the home stretch, and that it is rapidly nearing that point of time when, as the Bowery boy graphically described the situation "it will be all over but the shouting." On September 24th, the fifteenth deposit of £50 a side was duly staked at Jemmy Welsh's, in the Borough, London, making in all £1800 or \$900 down out of the £10,000, which left but £1000 to be staked at that time. Since then, however, supposing things to have progressed all O. K., which we have no reason to doubt, another £1000 have been placed to the respective accounts of the two heroes, as they were to meet at Harry Orme's on Oct. 8th, for that purpose.

A BIG BET.

In betting, the American had evidently got the call at long odds, and one heavy bet of \$3000 to \$2000 was offered and accepted at Tattersalls on Monday, Sept. 21st, that J. C. Heenan would win. On the 24th ult., at the ceremony of the staking above alluded to, Heenan was the recipient of "all the honors," and his colors (true American) are red, white, and blue. A benefit, complimentary to him of Benicia, is soon to be given, which we hope will net a large amount. If his fellow-countrymen could have the same opportunity, what a bumper it would be! Of King we have learned but little, although it would appear that his backers (by the way they bet their money) think he is no chicken, and that there is some chance, at least, of his being the victor. Hard knocks alone, however, will solve that question. Everything in connection with the big battle seems to be going on harmoniously, and if we are not much mistaken, New Yorkers will have the stirring news of the battle lost and won, in time to give relays to their Christmas dinner, and add a zest to the festive proceedings of that usually jolly time. As the day of battle approaches, the CLIPPER will give all particulars of interest that may transpire in connection with the same. We would caution our readers, however, against being hoaxed by all sorts of false rumors that will be set afloat by designing parties and papers, to influence the betting; in other words—beware of the bulls and bears of the sporting Rialto!

COME OVER.—There are scores of first class oarsmen in England, and we should like to see one of the best of them try his merits with one of our own men, on American waters. No doubt Jimmy Hamill would row against the best man that England can produce, should one be pleased to "cross the raging sea," and meet our champion here. Chambers was almost persuaded to come over, but he flew the course at the last moment, and the money that Ward had put up to bind the match, was of no avail. Chambers, or any other good man, will find plenty of friends here, and plenty of money as well; so do let us have an international rowing match the coming spring. The terms might be settled during the winter, and everything made "taut and trim" for a grand aquatic carnival "all in the month of May." What say our neighbors at the other end of the big ferry? Are they in? Or will it be necessary for our little champion to challenge on their own waters?

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THE TURF.

PATERSON RACES.

Effort upon effort has been made at various intervals to popularize running races at the North, but so far only partial success has resulted, for the simple reason that the managers of the same have not understood their business. They have seemed to entertain the erroneous idea that only those who drive four in hand, or cut out some other snobocratic caper can appreciate the qualities of a light trotting race, or can grow fond over their lightning speed, and let their money accordingly. In England, however, down South the *hounds* is an appointment, and the track was soon transformed into a sea of mud, thus adding materially to the labor of the horses for such long heats. However, despite the rain, they appeared at the starting post promptly at the bugle's blast, and at the top of the drum went off at a rapid gait, and a beautifully even thing it they had round and round again, there being but little to choose between them. As they entered upon the home stretch in the third mile, however, *Thunder* cut across through his rider doing his best, and *Davidson* won by but a few or three lengths in the good time, considering the heavy condition of the track, of 5:40. The second heat was but a repetition of the first, except *Davidson* having a little more easy thing of it, and the time not being so fast.

SUMMARY.—Purse, \$600, for all ages; three mile heats.

J. Morrissey's b h Ledi, by Yorkshire, dam, Topaz..... 2 1 1

J. S. Watson's ch f Aldebaran, by Commodore, dam, Nannie Lewis..... 2 2 2

J. Hunter's b Cope

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

AQUATICS.

EMPIRE CITY REGATTA.

To have three fine days in succession—that of the Championship Race, Poughkeepsie Regatta, and Empire City Regatta—was something most extraordinary, particularly as we are now fast approaching winter, when Old Boreas takes unwarrantable liberties with the pleasures to be derived from aquatic sports. The morning of the 6th inst. was bright and clear, and dashed upon our glorious maritime mart like one of Sid. Dorian's incisive bivalves. It was "muchly bally," with the air just sharp enough to make country sausages go down without causing to those dogmatically inclined the philanthropic admiral of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, Mr. Brown family, for instance—also the Smiths. Many were the sports we met flocking in droves to participate in the Eighth Annual Regatta of the Empire City Club, set down to "a" opposite Randall's Island, at 11th street and East River. The Second and Third Avenue horse cars were crowded "ram-jam," as the Bowery pit boys, or our pet devil, Shakes, would say, as also the Harlem boats, from an early hour in the forenoon up to the commencement of the sport. To make the day more attractive the Committee chartered the commodious barge "Cleveland" for dancing, of which invigorating exercise the ladies were not slow to avail themselves, and gaily tripped on the old oak planks to the tune of

"Let me kiss him for his mother,

"He's a brotha of a boy;

"When this cruel war is over,

"No Irish need apply."

as Tony Pastor places these songs in his bunting melody. From 9 o'clock in the morning until 2 in the afternoon there was no let up—no rest for refreshments and lager. The champion, Jimmy Hamill, had been advertised to "join in" the activities and the little waterman came up to his word like a man, to the great satisfaction of those who hadn't seen him at any of his great rowing matches. We went by rail in a city railroad car, meeting Jack Gazeley steering a select party to the desired haven, pleasantly located hard by the princely homes of Judge James Welsh and Stephen Roberts, President of the Club, and for many years aquatic champion of the United States and Canada.

Many of those present at the Poughkeepsie races were prominent lookers-on at this, with others who couldn't get away to see the championship sculling match between Hamill and Ward. Con Fitzgerald and Sir John Lawrence, from Toppy Maguire's, came down "in costume" with fancy walking sticks, meeting with a reception although studiously avoiding conspicuous positions. Alec Mason, of the Hudson street "Adriatic," brother to the lamented Wally Mason; Tom McCoy, formerly of the White House, and about to start another hotel up-town; Barney Malone, the gentlemanly little proprietor of the "National," between 35th and 36th streets and Third Avenue, where meet the members of the E. C. R. C.; Robert Foster, of the Municipal Government; Rodman Dobbs, of Poughkeepsie, Hamill's friend and pitcher; Bill Stephens, also of Poughkeepsie, who it will be recollect, raised thunder by coming in ahead of Hamill on the home stretch at the late race; Jim Giddings, from Brooklyn city, a thorough going sporting man in every capacity, were here, and some five thousand others besides. All the arrangements were most excellent, enough of the shield and locust fraternity being detailed to prevent any "meece" or "stumblin," while the members of the committee were unceasing in their attention to all, without regard to broadcloth or diamonds. It isn't always one finds such civility from "committed men" and this was remarked by many besides ourselves. The members of the club wore a designating badge.

Soon after 2 P. M. the judges—consisting of Messrs. J. D. R. Putman, Stephen Roberts, Matt Goodson, Jacob M. Long, Robert Foster, Judge Welsh, J. B. Cotte, A. L. Sulard, J. W. Bitch, W. Miner, L. B. Wing, and S. Van Nostrand, together with members of the press, were rowed over to the starting yacht in the "Olive Branch." This yacht was under the supervision of Mr. James McKay, of "bonnie Scotia," whose attentions to the members of the much abused fourth estate in the way of refreshments, groceries, and such like were both marked and gentlemanly. Full of keen-sighted wit, or retentive memory, and happy disposition, bonnie Jems' highland flings at a certain representative man, or boy, were much enjoyed by the ship's crew of the miniature Great Eastern. Having partaken of some Westphalia sandwiches and zwei lager several times, a blast of Steve Roberts' bugle announced the signal for the boys to make ready and get into line.

There were to have been four races: 1st, 17 ft. boats, no outriggers allowed, two pair sculls, for champion flag and purse of \$30 as the first prize, and \$10 the second; 2d, six oared boats, for amateurs only, champion flag and silver pitcher as the first prize; 3d, four oared boats, no restrictions, champion flag and purse of \$10 first prize, and \$50 the second; all boats were to start from the judges' boat, anchored off the foot of 11th street, Hamill's river, and row down the river to a stake boat anchored in the foot of 91st street, which boat they must turn from west to east, or from the New York shore to the Long Island shore, then up to the judges' boat, foot of 11th street, turning from west to east, or from the New York shore towards Randall's Island shore, then row down the river again, turning the same as before, then up again to the judges' boat—passing the judges' boat on either side to complete the race—making 5 miles, including three turns. The regatta to take place at low tide.

The first race had ten entries, the John Angus putting in for a chance after the regular programme had been made out. They were as follows:

Winship, No. 7; color, red; rowed by Geo. Soper and Daniel O'Brien.

Silas Wright, No. 4; color, red and blue; rowed by Charles Conklin and James Blauvelt.

Joe King, No. 1; color, white; rowed by James H. Biglin and Denny Leary.

Alfred, No. 8; color, blue; rowed by William Andrew Lasham.

Eloise, No. 6; color, red and white; rowed by Peter Riley.

Chris. J. Thomas, Jr., No. 3; color, and John Biglin.

Annie, No. 2; color, white.

Harkness.

Democrat.

and

The four oared boat race didn't come off, owing to only one of those entered coming to the scratch. This is the order in which they were set down on the bills:

Geo. J. Brown, No. 1; color, white; rowed by James H. Biglin, Denny Leary, Bernard Biglin, Unknown.

Charles A. Peverelly, No. 2; color, pink and white; rowed by John J. Eckerson, Wm. Burns, John A. Biglin, Unknown.

Considerable discussion resulted between Jim Biglin and the judges because they didn't see fit to let the six-oared boat,

Stranger, compete with four cars in the absence of the Charles A. Peverelly, but the judges were perfectly right in the refusal.

It was pretty rough for Denny Leary and Jimmy Biglin, as they had already been ruled out in one race after beating all competitors, and if they talked back and demanded their rights, as

members of the club, it was quite natural that they should do so. Denny, it's true, hadn't much to say, but what he did was sharp, and to the point, like Josh Ward's speech after he beat Hamill a few months ago. The upshot resulted in no race, grievously disappointing those who had risked their pide on one or the other.

In the final or single scull race, the spectators were again doomed to disappointment, owing to Gil. Ward's absence, and Bill Stephens not entering for it. Here's the order of racing:

John Decker, No. 2; color, red; rowed by Denny Leary.

Ely, Biglin, No. 1; color, white and red; rowed by John A. Biglin.

Willard D. Ward, blue and white; rowed by Gilbert Ward, Newburgh.

Restless, white and black; Wm. Stephens, Poughkeepsie.

It was nearly five o'clock before the three boats, John Decker, Ely, and Ely Biglin, got the order to start, and then Denny Leary unfortunately broke his stretcher and had to put in shore to get it fixed, leaving the contest between John Biglin and John McGrady, the former winning easily. Game to the last, notwithstanding he had twice before been dished out of competition, Denny Leary pulled over the course some minutes afterwards and received hearty cheers for his grit.

SUMMARY.

1. Ely Biglin, 2½ miles, 19:54 | 2. Bee, 2½ miles, 20:35

" 5 miles, 40:41 " 5 miles, 41:05

This put an end to the day's sport and the eighth annual regatta of the Empire City Club. Immediately after the race the judges and reporters adjourned to the house of Judge Welsh

to decide on the disputed double sculling match. After partaking of the Judge's and Stephen Roberts' generous hospitality and a little discussion, it was decided that the Joe King be ruled out

and the Eloise was entitled to the first prize. Toasts were then

the order of the night, the President of the Club, Stephen Roberts, making an excellent speech, reviewing boat racing in the United States from its infancy up to the present time. He

passed a high compliment on Jimmy Hamill, and offered to back him with his purse to row against any man in the world.

Chambers not excepted, but preferred. At the same time he put in a good word for Josh Ward and spoke in very strong and decided language against those players who had accused Josh of selling the race. Hamill was called upon for a speech, when the little fellow gallantly said, "Gentlemen, I make my mark on the water," followed by laughter and applause. Others were toasted and spoke pieces with one who wasn't toasted, a "gentleman of the press," getting up and requesting the committee to give him the correct time and particulars of the race. How are you, ham sandwiches and lager? At 8 P. M. we reached the city, just in time to announce the result of the various races of which we have given a full report with all the particulars.

Below we give the official awards, as rendered by the judges, a

plan we think, that commends itself for adoption to all parties

or clubs who at any time have the control of regattas.

HARLEM, October 6, 1863.

To the officers and members of the Empire City Regatta Club—

GENTLEMEN.—The judges appointed to superintend your eighth annual regatta beg leave to report that they convened on the closing of the racing and made the following decisions, each voting being unanimously decided.

First, That the boat called the "Joe King" be ruled out of the race, in consequence of not appearing in line at the time of the starting the other boats.

Second, That the boat "Eloise" be entitled to the first prize of the two pairs of sculls race.

Third, That the boat "Democrat" be entitled to the second prize offered in the said two pairs of sculls race.

Fourth, That the boat "Winship" be entitled to the third prize in the same race.

Fifth, That the boat called the "Stranger" be entitled to the first prize offered for the six oared race.

Sixth, That the boat "Tucker" be entitled to the second prize in the six oared race.

Seventh, That in consequence of only one regularly entered boat showing for the third, or four oared race, the said race be declared off, and no prizes awarded.

Eighth, That the boat "Ely Biglin" be entitled to the first prize in the fourth, or single scull race.

Ninth, That the boat "Bell" be entitled to the second prize in said single scull race.

Tenth, That the boat "John Decker" be entitled to the third prize in the same last mentioned race.

Respectfully submitted,

J. D. R. PUTMAN,
Chairman of the Board.

THE GAME C.

TO-TO

J. W. G., Fort Adm.
Ind.; but if
No. 399
th.

GAME NO. 401.
Contested some little time back between our contributors P. Richardson and E. W. Bryant.

CENTRE GAMBIT.

Attack,	Defence,	Attack,	Defence,
Richardson.	Bryant.	Richardson.	Bryant.
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	1. K Kt 5 his 5	Q to K 2
2. P-Q 4	K P x P	19. K Kt-K 6	K-R-B 4
3. K P x P	P-Q B 4	20. Q-E Kt 4	P-K Kt 3
4. K Kt-B 3	P-Q B 3	21. Q R-E sq	Q-Kt-B 3
5. Castles	K B-E 2	22. Q R-E 3	Q-Kt-B 3
6. P-Q B 3	P-Q B 3	23. Q Kt x Kt +	Q x Q Kt
7. B P x P	P-Q Kt 4	24. R-E B 3	Q-R-K 2
8. K B-Q 5	Q B his 2	25. K-his B 3	P-R-B 4
9. P-K 4	Q B-K 3	26. Q-K 4	R-K B 2
10. K B x B	B P x B	27. P-K Kt 4	P-B x P
11. B-K B 4	P-Q B 5	28. Q x Kt 2d P	P-K 5
12. K P x P	B x Q 2d P	29. B-K R 6	R-K Kt 2
13. Q-B-K 5	Kt-B 3	30. K Kt x R	R x K Kt
14. Q x Kt x Kt	Q x Q B	31. Q-K 3	Q-K 4
15. P-Q 5	P-K 4	32. R-K Kt sq	R-K Kt 4
16. Q Kt-B 3	Castles	33. R-his B 3	R-his B 3
17. Q Kt-K 4	Q-home.	34. R-B x R, and	the Defence resigns.

OPENING OF THE CHESS SEASON.—The Paulsen Chess Club, 189 Bowery, is the first organization to move in re-opening for the season of 1863-4. A Tournament is about to be organized, of which we shall give a fuller account in a week or two. On Wed. eve., 14th inst., E. Borch is to play eight or ten games at once, "blindfold," at the rooms of the club, on which occasion all chess players in the vicinity are invited to attend.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. H. MERRILL, Esq., Wellsville, N. Y.—A thousand thanks. You will perceive that the "event" was "declared" before your notice reached us. Those games which you mentioned in "days lang sync," we have room for; shall we have 'em?

M. A. F., Pemberton Square, Boston.—You can do better. Try once more, and let there be fewer pieces if possible.

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 141st POSITION.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1. 28 to 24	7 to 11	5. 7 to 10	16 to 23
2. 24 to 19	4	6. 30	25
3. 6	2	7. 14	9, and wins.
4. 2	7	11	16

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 25—VOL. XI.

BY A. L. H., OF BALTIMORE.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1. 21 to 17	14 to 21	14 to 21	21
2. 21	26, and wins.		

GAME NO. 26—VOL. XI.

BY A. L. H., OF BALTIMORE.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.

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only, and was cautioned by the referee. Allen's right eye was all but closed; the left in similar pickle. Coyne's face was much flushed, his left eye bleeding incessantly. A rally to the ropes, when Coyne got down.

32 and 33. Pummelling away on pretty even terms, Coyne seeking protection by going to earth.

34. Allen foug't down at the middle stake; Coyne strong.

35 to 37. Give-and-take business; Coyne down.

38. Once at once, when Coyne threw his man a "buster," falling him, a rare shiner.

39 to 42. Coyne acted on his backer's instructions to "go in" and fight his man, and for a time certainly Allen was in a critical position; both down at the finish.

43 to 56 and last. Allen, from the wonderful exertions of his seconds, aided by his own indomitable pluck, recovered his strength rapidly, again forcing the fighting, using both fists with great effect, and, from his better generalship, out-fought his man, whose turn it now was to drop off, until at the close of the fifty-sixth round, his seconds, seeing his case hopeless, despite his strenuous exertions to save his backer's money, threw up the sponge for him, and Allen was hailed the winner, after contending one hour and three minutes. Coyne shed bitter tears of mortification at his defeat. Allen's right eye was completely closed, his left nearly so, besides which he had numberless bruises about his face, rendering his figure-head anything but handsome. Coyne's left eye was fearfully cut and gashed, and his temple swollen, but he did not appear so much punished, altogether, as his adversary. Having given the round's in detail, remarks are almost unnecessary, still it is only to the men to say that they are thoroughly game, Allen completely throwing back the asperion of "white feather." Of course we can speak in the highest terms, and must admit that his performance as a novice was a most creditable one, and we opine that, in good hands, he must be held in dread at his weight. His backer, although a heavy loser, expressed himself well pleased with his protégé, and we hope his friends will not desert him in the hour of need, but will take his colors as if he had won.—*Sporting Life.*

DECISIVE MILL

BETWEEN

TOM KELLY AND BILL BROWN.

On Tuesday, Sept. 22d, a couple of provincials of the names of Thomas Kelly, of Bradford, and William Brown, of Salford, met in the London district to decide their claim to £200, at catch weight. The match was made in May last, and articles drawn up to fight on July 21st, in the Northern district; but on that day a long wrangle ensued respecting the choice of a referee, several persons having been picked and objected to on both sides, and they finally went home without holding up a hand. A wordy war ensued, and it was not until it was left to the stakeholder that the affair was settled, for that official ordered them to fight in the London district on September 21st (afterwards altered to the 22d), and hence the battle detailed below.

But little or no interest was taken in the match, beyond the fact of its being for £100 a side, and the men big "uns"; nevertheless, a few pounds were betted at evens, Jim Mace being one of the few who backed Kelly. At length, the "tip" was given that a note had been received from the stakeholder, that the place of meeting would be London Bridge Station, at six o'clock sharp, and that those who were later would not be in time. The true betting was 5 to 4 on Brown, but, as before stated, little or nothing was done. A snug spot having been reached, the ring was pitched at half-past nine, and all preliminaries being arranged, the men shook hands at twelve minutes to ten for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. After they had shaken each other by the fist and retired into position, it was evident from the appearance of the men that they were very evenly matched in length of arm, height, and weight, and it was but natural to calculate upon a rattling fight. Kelly was decidedly in the best condition, and as he is much fairer than Brown, he appeared firmer in his muscles. He is a fine, well-developed young fellow, stands with his left arm well advanced, and works it with a good and free action. The right is well across the body, but appears to be held somewhat stiff, although in close quarters it was landed with great rapidity and neatness. Brown, who is equally muscular, was more dexterous, and did not appear to be quite so hard in the fibre of the tendons, &c. He stood well upright, with the left rather high, the right motionless across his chest, and with his legs rather wide, which gives him an appearance of clumsiness in action. It was at once apparent that fighting and not sparring was their object in entering the ring. Kelly looked very fierce and eager, while Brown, although showing equal eagerness, appeared anxious. Only one feint was made on each side before they countered with the left, each reaching the nose, and following that up by going to work with a will, left and right exchanges ensued as they fought all over the ring. Kelly delivered a late steamer on Brown's nose, drawing blood profusely, while the latter got well home on the point of the nose with the left. They renewed the in-fighting, and Kelly, getting well inside, fought Brown across the ring to the ropes, where he slipped down. First blood claimed and allowed for Kelly. Time, 10 sec.

2. When time was called, notwithstanding the industry of Brown's seconds, he was bleeding from the nose, and had a blue mark under his left eye. Kelly was flushed on the nose and body. Kelly stood for no parading, but went to work and got home on Brown's nose with the left, and the right on the jaw, receiving a few blows from the right-cheek which caused a slight nose-bleed. Kelly maintained his rush, and fought Brown back into his corner, where he stumbled over a stool, and Kelly at the same time having "loosed" a swing from the left, it missed, and Tom, overbalanced, fell on his hands and knees.

3. Brown when he came up was bleeding freely from the nose and mouth, his left eye being swollen and discolored. Kelly was no worse than in the previous round, being only marked a trifle on the chest, and the point of his nose a little red. A couple of feints and breaks-away on each side brought them together, and they delivered simultaneously at the head with the left; Kelly's on the nose staggered Brown, whose return was only trifling in comparison, and did not affect Kelly, as he went to work with both hands, and fought Brown down at the ropes. Time, 4½ min.

4. Both were blowing somewhat freely when time was called, and did not leave their corners with such readiness as heretofore. Brown was apparently bothered, and spattered short while Kelly was as gay as a lark. He crept close to his man, and at once delivered one for nothing with the left on the mouth, when he broke ground smartly. Brown followed him; some heavy exchanges of the body and head, until Kelly, as before, got well within reach, when he dashed his left on the left cheek, and sent such a terrific cross-counter on the top of the jaw that Brown was knocked down sideways, going to grass like a lump of lead. (First knock-down for Kelly.) It was shouted from Kelly's corner that it was all over, and, from the consternation in Brown's district, it was evident, if he was not out of time, that some material damage had been done. The point of Kelly looked sharp after time, but with the time was called for.

5. Brown was lifted from his second's knee, not entirely groggy, but having a lump like an egg on the jaw, and bleeding from the nose and mouth. Kelly, as soon as Brown faced him, dashed in with both hands, and again knocked him down. Time, 7 min.

6. Brown, who was staggering, was sent up wonderfully clean, but it was evident he had no chance, for Kelly at once went up to him, and planted on him with both hands, the right making a small cut under the left eye. Brown put a little one on Kelly's cheek, for which Kelly dashed out his left, and getting well home on the left cheek-bone, poor Brown was again floored in such a manner that his head rebounded from the turf.

7. And last. When time was called, Kelly left his corner instantly, and waited until Brown could leave his, which at length he did, presenting a pitiful object. He was helpless; Kelly walked up to him and doored him with a left-hander on the cheek. It was evident that all was over, and when time was called for the next round the "Cyclops of the East" threw up the sponge, and Kelly was hailed the winner after fighting *forty minutes* only. Kelly thus gained all three events, viz.—first blood, first knock-down, and the battle. Brown, with great resolution, wanted to renew the fight, and was with difficulty held back by his seconds.

REMARKS.

The sudden and unexpected issue of this short fight took the backers of Brown by surprise, in consequence of his want of previous knowledge of the power; but he was hit very hard in the first round on the nose and cheek-bone, which no doubt confused him, and rendered him dull and uncertain, while the knock-down blow in the fourth round was sufficient to "settle" any one. Added to this, was the severe combination of the second in the fifth round, and at the conclusion of the seventh, his seconds did perfectly right in giving in for him, under the circumstances. Before he could be dressed he was seized with an hysterical attack, but soon recovered, and beyond the punishment received, he was none the worse. The winner has no doubt the makings of a good man in him, but he wants the finishing touches acquired by practice with experienced teachers.

SLASHING FIGHT

BETWEEN

TOM M'GRALL AND NED CARNEY.

The fight for £30, between these lads of the "Emerald Isle," was fixed to take place on Wednesday, Sept. 23d, half way between Sheffield and York, and in consequence of the usual negligence in drawing the articles and not stating definitely the time of meeting, the match very nearly resulted in a forfeit. It appears that the friends of each man agreed to meet at separate stations a mile apart on the Great Northern line. After waiting some time for Carney, whose friends had mistaken the route, the ring was pitched, and M'Grall had claimed the money, when Carney and his friends arrived. M'Grall instantly declined to claim forfeit, which, according to the statement of Mickey Bent and the "bold Bendigo," who heard the agreement as to the place of meeting, he was clearly entitled to. By this time, Inspector Astwood and two "locals" drove up, the inspector good-humoredly informing the men and their friends that he had instructions to prevent the fight taking place in the West Riding of Yorkshire. At least two hours were wasted before a fresh spot could be found, on, but at length all returned to Askrana—a clever *ruse*, throwing the police (then in number completely of their own) for a cok. The police was revisited, and the ring was pitched in a beautiful meadow, but another inspector, who happened to be driving in the locality, and entirely ignorant of the intended mill, stepped inside the ring, and gave orders that there must be no fight, at the same time sending a messenger for assistance. A favorable opportunity now presented itself to move on quickly, leaving the "old swell" waiting for

COME, GIVE US A BRIGHT, FLOWING GOBLET.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY JOHN HUESTON, A. B.

COME, give us a bright, flowing goblet
Of the reddiest, rosie wine,
And let us forget the dull hours
In the generous fruit of the vine;
Twill enliven and strengthen the moments
That drearily drag on the way;
Give joy and lessen the torments,
That sadden and darken each day.

This earth-life is checkered and spotted
Withills, full enough, to be sure,
Without sighing, and fretting, and doubting,
To make ills, oh! the more;
Then fill now, an overflowing bumper:
Fill high, with the pure, rosy wine,
We'll quaff of the fruit of the vintage
In a health to the green blooming vine.

WASHINGTON, D. C., September, 1863.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

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AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS.

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Seven distinct patents for improvements in Billiard Tables have been granted to us by the United States Patent Office, and we have lately obtained a patent from the French government for our improvements in billiard cushions.

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Having long experience and thorough knowledge of all the appliances of billiards, and constantly on hand a large stock of the best and most thoroughly seasoned materials, we are prepared to furnish everything required in the billiard line with unprecedented dispatch.

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"NEW YORK, 2d Au. 1st, 1861.

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SEEKERS OF PLEASURE

TO OBTAIN SOM

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from Page 211.

DRAMATIC.

At last accounts from San Francisco, quite a lively competition was going on between Maguire's Opera House and Gilbert's Melodeon. At the former house, Adam Isaacs Menken was doing the legitimate one of Sig. Sebastian's "untamed steeds," while the Maguire had produced a burlesque, with a "fairy mule" to do the trick. Both houses were doing an immense business, the lovers of Adam Menken and the horse patronizing the Maguire's, and those who sympathized with the jackson breed going in to support the Melodeon and the mule; the result of which has been that the managers of both places have made much "surplus," and the "mobile animals" have secured for themselves an extra allowance of oats. The war goes bravely on.

The People's Theatre in Denver City, Col. Ter., is closed. Most of the company started for the new in Bannock City, Idaho Territory. The party consist of Mr. and Mrs. Irwin, Geo. Farley, Dick White, Mr. and Mrs. Gilman, B. Hayman, and others. On the 25th of Sept. Mrs. Irwin was tendered a complimentary benefit, and had a good house. Saturday, 26th, the party was presented with \$265 in green-backs, through Peter Dunnigan, the Rocky Mountain Post.

Langrishe & Dougherty's Troupe are playing to full houses in Central City, Colorado Territory. Their theatre in Denver City, which was to be re-opened by them on the 30th of September, has been remodeled and re-fitted. — Mrs. John Dillon had a benefit a short time since in Central City, and was presented with a handsome gold watch and chain.

The Actors' Order of Friendship of Philadelphia held their annual election of officers at their stated meeting, Sept. 2d, when the following brothers were elected, to serve for one year from Oct. 15, 1863: President, Alex. Fisher; Vice President, W. H. Bailey; Treasurer, John P. Smith; Secretary, Henry L. Bascomb. The following is the list of brothers now in the order: — Thos. A. Becket, Geo. L. Allen, Edw. Adams, J. L. Baker, Geo. V. Bowers, J. L. Barrett, L. P. Barrett, C. Carson, Fred. Chippendale, John Elsler, W. W. Elsler, T. H. Elton, John Jefferson, Geo. W. Johnson, W. H. Lester, Thos. McKeon, W. Naylor, J. P. Parke, J. B. Roberts, B. J. Rogers, H. C. Rymer, Dan'l Reilly, L. R. Show, Wm. Wheatley, and W. F. Waller. They have only to mourn the loss of one of their members during the past year, viz., Bro. Jas. P. Porter. In this connection we might state that brothers of this order, or members of the profession desirous of obtaining information, can do so by addressing their Secretary, Henry L. Bascomb, at his residence, 1612 North Seventh street, Philadelphia.

Maggie Mitchell in her character of "Cricket" has been uniting the people of Washington to a charm during the past week. She has been well supported by Ford's excellent company. This week Maggie is to appear in a new drama, entitled "The Pearl of Savoy."

Mr. John E. Owens is still doing comedy at the Holliday, Baltimore, and is supported by an excellent company, embracing Charles Wheatleigh, Harry Pearson, Miss Alice Gray, Mrs. Germon, Mrs. Fred. Williams, and others. Mr. Owens is to be succeeded by the "Nan Queen," after which Maggie Mitchell appears.

Mr. Lester L. C. introduced the Ghost in the "Mistletoe Bouquet" at Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., Sept. 29th and 30th.

Little Henderson received a complimentary benefit at the Union Theatre, Leavenworth, Kansas, on the 2d inst., tendered by the citizens of that place. "The French Spy" was the piece performed.

At the Union Theatre, Baton Rouge, La., business is chiroptered as being good. At last accounts Mr. C. J. Smith was the principal attraction. The company consists of Misses Anna, Forrest and A. Hawthorne, Messrs. Harcourt, G. C. Brydon, Goodsir, Gray, Nemo, G. A. Pratt, Johnson, and Sig. Antonio. The latter individual was to do his wire-walking act.

At Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, Kate Denin Ryan was the star last week and "holds on" the present week. She is supported by Sam Ryan, the comedian. As the Octoctor slave, Zoe, she was very successful. "Lady Audley's Secret" was announced for this week.

At Alexandria, Va., business in the amusement line is said to be very good. At Sam Lathrop's theatre, Harry Clifford took a benefit on the 6th, and had a good house. The bill performed consisted of "Jack Sheppard" and "The Spectre Bridegroom," Miss H. C. Rymer, and Clifford as Bluekin.

Mr. John T. Ford and company are opening on the 12th inst. of a new theatre at Alexandria, Va., for which it has been built at considerable expense. Mr. Joseph Parke is in charge of the management. The Webb Sisters are the first stars, who were to put in an appearance on the opening night.

Geo. Vandehoff commences his readings for the winter on the 9th inst. at Albany, and remains for two nights. Thence to Montreal, C. E., for a week.

In Cleveland we have the following news from our correspondent, Lent, "Crisp," who, writing under date of the 9th inst., says: "The past week, at the Academy of Music, has been entirely devoted to comedy, Mr. D. Setchell was the attraction. This is the first appearance of this young comedian in Cleveland, and he has created a most favorable impression. The audience has nightly been large, and composed of the best class of our playgoers, who have enjoyed his unexceptionable impersonations with a genuine zest. During the week he produced the play of "Married Life," Mr. Setchell's benefit this evening was a success, and the play "Donkey-Cart" and "Wanted, 1,000 Liners," was well received. Mr. Setchell will continue during a portion of the ensuing week, when he moves eastward. The Academy need to be corrected, as for some reason or other that lady will not come here this season. On Monday evening, 19th inst., Mr. Proctor commences an engagement."

Cubas continues the great attraction at the Boston Theatre. The "French Spy" continued to draw good houses, and was kept on the bills. The present is the third of her four weeks' engagement. "The Wept of the Wish-ton-Wish" is the piece on the bills this week.

At the Boston Museum standard plays were produced in rapid succession, last week, and will be continued this week, with Mr. Waller in the leading characters. Those fine old comedies of "Town and Country," "The Wife," "Lady of Lyons," "School for Scandal," and "The Wonder," were announced for this week.

On the 16th, the benefit of William Warren was announced to come off.

The Howard Athenaeum introduces to the Boston public, this week, the German tragedian Daniel E. Baumhauer, who was to make his *debut* on the 12th inst. as "Narissa." Mr. Baumhauer's engagement was to be a short one, and was to be followed by the boards on the 13th.

John T. Breen and Julia Bennett Barrow, who are now traveling together, visiting many of the principal towns and cities, have the assistance of Mrs. Barron, Marie Banfield, Fanny Brown, Mrs. L. Brun, T. J. Herden, H. Russell, J. P. Sutton, W. W. Pratt, H. A. Wentworth, and W. E. Barrow. They play this week in Worcester, Providence and Springfield. Afterwards in Hartford, New Haven, Brooklyn, and Albany.

House's Dramatic Company closed at Oswego on the 9th, and was announced to open at Binghamton on the 12th.

At the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore, Lucile Western was the attraction last week, and drew large audiences. This week the Carl Anschutz German Opera Troupe commenced on the 12th, and on the 13th Sophie Gümmer commenced an engagement, appearing on the off nights with the opera.

A new adaptation of an historical play, in four acts, entitled "The Lion of St. Marks, or the Last Days of Venice," has just been finished by Mr. Harry Seymour.

MUSIC HALLS.

Hitchcock closed the Varieties, Newark, on the 7th. Business is said to have been good up to the closing night.

The Gayety Music Hall, Harrisburg, has changed its name, and is now styled the "Continental Music." F. A. Molinari is in session. In the company we notice the following names: Millie Viola, Eda Lawrence, W. H. Porter, D. A. Marcelli, and others.

Sanford's Opera House, Harrisburg, is still open under the management of Mollie Fielding, with a variety troupe. The company engaged there now numbers the following: — Mollie, Sarah, and Kate Fielding, Viola Clifton, Johnny Howard, Master Welch, and Jake Budd. Molinari is giving every night in a protein farce, "In and Out of Place," being the last one in the bills.

In last week's CLIPPER appeared an advertisement signed Geo. Lee, of Lee's Melodeon, Baltimore and Detroit, touching a breach of contract by a performer named Deeny Gallagher. It appears that Gallagher signed a contract with Geo. Lee, in August, 1863, to appear at any place in the United States or Canada, that Lee might name, for the space of one year; Gallagher, however, soon after left with his manager any notice whatever, thereby breaking his engagement, and causing Mr. Lee some trouble. Mr. Lee cautions managers against employing Gallagher, for it is fair to presume that he is not bound by his faith with man he will do it with another. There are too many such breaches of contract on the part of performers and managers, and only put a stop to such conduct by refusing to engage any performer known to have violated an agreement without sufficient cause. It is not unfortunately the case, however, that comedian managers entice away people by promises of higher salaries, knowing at the same time that they are already under engagement for a certain period.

At the Canterbury Music Hall, Washington, Julia Mortimer contributes much to the pleasure of the audiences who are mighty in attendance. The talented sisters, Millie and Clara Fowler, are also two of the features of this establishment. Mr. Ed. Murray, the negro comedian, was announced to commence an engagement on the 12th instant.

"Natalie, the Milkmaid of Switzerland," a new Swiss ballad, is the newest feature this week at the Continental, Philadelphia. The Zanzibar, with Mrs. Anna H. Helene takes the part of Natalie. Master Morley makes his first appearance there on the 12th. Billy Chambers is also a fresh acquisition to the large crowd already stamping at the Continental.

Fox's Casino, Philadelphia, offers a most pleasing bill of fare for the present week, including performances by stars as well as by the regular stock company engaged at this house. The Syrian Arabic Troupe are announced as in their last week. Their several acts are well performed.

Larry Tooleys to the Canterbury, Philadelphia, this week, and with T. Brodhead will continue his business.

Miss Josephine Parker, our girl, adds to the variety at Leon's Varieties, Philadelphia, this week.

Kathleen O'Neil is out travelling again with another novelty.

The party were at Titusville on the 10th, and from there were to visit all the small towns in the oil regions. Harry Leslie is in the company.

At Sacramento, Cal., a music hall, known as the Melodeon, is in full blast, under the management of Charley Rhoads, with the following company: — Jenny De Angelis, John Tuers, Minnie Lathers, the Fillmore sisters, Sally Thayer, and Little Solidad.

At Dick Parker's Music Hall, Alexandria, Va., Mary Walton, R. M. Collins, H. J. Raynor, Mazora Arnoldi, and Lilly Dale, made their *debut* on the 1st inst.

Old House's Hall, Waukegan, Ill., is at present open under the management of Mr. and Mrs. George and Durhams, with the following company: — Annie St. Clare, Carrie Garvin, Harry Thompson, Harry Macon, Geo. Murray, and D. F. Dingley.

The Olympia Music Hall, date (Tremper Hall), Annapolis, Md., was opened on the 2d inst. with a variety show, and John P. Smith as lessee and manager. In the company are Prof. Kirby, Harry Talbott, Master George, Joe Whittaker, Jas. Cook, Katie Estelle, Maggie Scott, and Mille Lucille. Louis Winters is leader of the orchestra.

Tim Hayes and Sam Hague, the well-known clog dancers, are now travelling together, and managers of first-class music halls wishing to secure them for long or short engagements can do so by addressing their agent, Robert Fox, Casino, Philadelphia.

At the Melodeon, Baltimore, Lea's mammoth combination had been doing a good business the past week. Miss Ada Teaman, a very pleasing singer, has become quite a favorite with the *habitue*s of this house. The company gives *matinees* every Wednesday and Saturday at the Museum, for the especial benefit of ladies and children. John Mulligan, a good representative of burnt cork, took a benefit on the 9th, and made a brilliant of it. The Hibernian Troupe made its appearance last week, together with Till Forrester, and others. Florence Rivers, a very graceful dancer, put in an appearance last week, and soon made herself quite a favorite.

At the Varieties, Washington, Lizzie Schmitz made quite a hit last week in "Jack Sheppard," personating that gay young fellow with much spirit. Messrs. Mahaffy and Bartholomew also put in an appearance on the 5th, and appeared throughout the week. On the 12th, Fitzsimmons' version of "Six Degrees of Crime" was to be produced.

FOREIGN MINSTRELS.

"Variety is the spice of life" is an old adage which Manager Hooley has adopted as his motto, greatly to his own profit, as well as the unqualified pleasure of the people of Brooklyn. Every week he adds something new to his well selected and well executed programmes. This week, Jackson Haines is the feature at the Opera House, from whom the young Misses and Masters will be sure to take ocular lessons in graceful skating, so as to be able to spread themselves at the various fashionable skating grounds during the coming winter. G. W. Griffis now holds the baton as director of amusements at this popular establishment, and right well does he fulfil his onerous task. Mr. Hooley has got the right man in the right place in this instance, sure.

The Morris Troupe, Pell's Trowbridge's Minstrels at Boston, add to their already popular programme this week the *act* of Eph Horn, who was to make his *debut* on the 12th inst., in his pre-dictating act. Business with this company is recorded as being all that could be wished.

Duprez & Green's party are to be at Lyric 14th, and Salem, Mass., 15th inst. Their tour thus far has been very pleasant and profitable.

A first class end man, one who can rattle the bones to a good tune, is wanted by Harry Riley, Detroit, Mich. See advertisement.

An experienced agent is wanted for a first class minstrel band now organizing in Oswego, N. Y. See advertisement.

Duprez & Green's Minstrels are to be at Portland, Me., on the 19th and 20th inst.

CIRCUSES.

Lake's Western Circus pitched its canvas in Cincinnati on the 12th inst., on the Eighth and Freeman streets lot, and remains there all this week.

Costello and Van Vleck's Show was at Alton, Ill., on the 8th instant. The Amburgh's Manager will exhibit at Clinton, N. Y., 20th; Utica 21st, and Little Falls 22d.

Lent's Equestrian will show forth at the following places this week: — Oneonta 13th, Cooperstown 14th, Richfield Springs 15th, Sharon Springs 16th, and Schoharie 17th.

Brian's National Circus was at Keyston, N. J., on the 12th, and breaks up at Trenton on the 16th. They will probably show in Philadelphia two weeks after this.

Yankee Robinson's Triad was at Burlington, Iowa, on the 8th, Fort Madison 9th, Keokuk 10th, and was advertised to be at Warsaw on the 12th. Business good.

The Circus Royal pitched their tent in the Victoria Garden, Montreal, C. W., on the 1st inst., and remained three days. Business, we are informed by a correspondent, was not at all good. The company give their last performance this season on the 13th, at St. John's, C. E.

Gardner and Hemming's Circus route for the present week is as follows: — Borden, N. J., 13th; Bristol, Pa., 14th; Franklin, 15th; Germantown 16th, and Manayunk 17th. The last named stand closes up the season, which to Messrs. G. and H. has been a very remunerative one. The wagons will be laid up, and the horses will go out into the country and be wintered.

MISCELLANEOUS.

In "ye ancients time," when superstition held sway over the public mind, such a prevalence of ghosts was to have been expected to have been as common as the *habitue*s of the theatre, extracting from the public a goodly quantity of "ghostshocks." Among the most successful "spooks" is that of Mrs. Munroe, represented on the mundane sphere in the person of Amatus Ward, who in an appearance at Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., Oct. 7th, drew a crowded house, and who, instead of scaring the audience away in dire alarm, caused broad grins to take permanent form upon their features. *Vive la Artemus and his ghosts.*

Mr. Geo. Vandehoff commences his readings for the winter on the 9th inst. at Albany, and remains for two nights. Thence to Montreal, C. E., for a week.

In Cleveland we have the following news from our correspondent, Lent, "Crisp," who, writing under date of the 9th inst., says: "The past week, at the Academy of Music, has been entirely devoted to comedy, Mr. D. Setchell was the attraction. This is the first appearance of this young comedian in Cleveland, and he has created a most favorable impression. The audience has nightly been large, and composed of the best class of our playgoers, who have enjoyed his unexceptionable impersonations with a genuine zest. During the week he produced the play of "Married Life," Mr. Setchell's benefit this evening was a success, and the play "Donkey-Cart" and "Wanted, 1,000 Liners," was well received. Mr. Setchell will continue during a portion of the ensuing week, when he moves eastward. The Academy need to be corrected, as for some reason or other that lady will not come here this season. On Monday evening, 19th inst., Mr. Proctor commences an engagement."

Cubas continues the great attraction at the Boston Theatre. The "French Spy" continued to draw good houses, and was kept on the bills. The present is the third of her four weeks' engagement. "The Wept of the Wish-ton-Wish" is the piece on the bills this week.

At the Boston Museum standard plays were produced in rapid succession, last week, and will be continued this week, with Mr. Waller in the leading characters. Those fine old comedies of "Town and Country," "The Wife," "Lady of Lyons," "School for Scandal," and "The Wonder," were announced for this week.

On the 16th, the benefit of William Warren was announced to come off.

The Howard Athenaeum introduces to the Boston public, this week, the German tragedian Daniel E. Baumhauer, who was to make his *debut* on the 12th inst. as "Narissa." Mr. Baumhauer's engagement was to be a short one, and was to be followed by the boards on the 13th.

John T. Ford and company are opening on the 12th inst. of a new theatre at Alexandria, Va., for which it has been built at considerable expense. Mr. Joseph Parke is in charge of the management. The Webb Sisters are the first stars, who were to put in an appearance on the opening night.

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